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SAMPLE LINE OF

**Men's Fine Hand-made SHOES.**

COMPRISING

Every NEW and STYLISH SHAPE In Every Kind of Material.

Patent Leather,  
English Enamel,  
Cordovan,  
French Calf,  
Box Calf,  
Kangaroo,  
Vici Kid,  
English Grain,**Just Received.**

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For a Few Days

**IMMENSE CUTS**

On

**HATS and CAPS,****MILLER'S**

and

**DUNLAP'S****NEW SHAPES**

are included in this cut, but no Stetson's.

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**FURNISHING GOODS.****Ladies Shoes.**

One lot Ladies Shoes worth \$2.50, present value until sold, at \$1.75. Only a few remember! They go fast at \$1.75.

**→ Petree & Co. ←**

### CREAM OF NEWS.

IF IT IS NEW AND TRUE THIS COLUMN HAS IT.

**Kills on Trial—The Fair This Week—Heavy Damages—Nashville Election—A Double Wedding—Other Local Matters.**

Dr. Clardy at Morganfield.

Dr. J. D. Clardy, of Hopkinsville, and congressman of the Second District, spoke in the court house in this city last Monday afternoon to a fairly good crowd. The Doctor exhorted the Democrats to go to the polls in November and vote. He showed what danger threatened the party if every Democrat who could did not go to the polls and support the ticket. Reading a recent law passed by Republicans in New York, giving negroes equal rights in theatres, hotels and public places with the whites, he graphically and impressively pictured what such a law would mean in this State. Mr. Bradley said he was not in favor of a law of that character, but if elected influences might be brought to bear on him which would make him change his mind. Altogether the speech was calculated to do the state ticket much good.—Morganfield Sun.

That Eclipse a Fake.

Somebody has worked a fake eclipse of the moon on the press of the State. At least one-half of the papers of Kentucky have announced that there would be a total eclipse of the moon on the night of the 17th inst. Some of these papers have gone so far as to give the exact hour and minute of the occurrence. The truth is, there will be no eclipse of the moon at the time mentioned. A moment's thought will convince anyone of this fact. On the day named there will be a new moon and an eclipse of that luminary can never occur except when in full. For the time being the eclipse is off and we can not promise one of the moon until some time next year.—Hastler.

The Rabbits Out Away.

Fifteen members of the Hopkinsville Gun Club were out in a field near the city Friday afternoon practicing for the "shoot" at the fair next Thursday. A dog that happened to be with them began to nose around in the briars and soon jumped up four rabbits, one after another. Although all of the sportsmen are fond of rabbits, the cottontails quietly hopped away and all of them made their escape from the whole club of crack shots. The joke seems to be on the brag shooters, who expect to down Henderson this week.

Mr. McCartney's Family Arrives.

Mrs. Livingstone McCartney arrived from Nebraska Friday evening to join her husband, and the popular new Superintendent has gone to housekeeping with his family in a portion of the Campbell mansion, on South Main street. Mr. McCartney is proving to be an excellent man for the position of Superintendent of the Hopkinsville Schools, and has already made many friends by his agreeable manners and courteous hearing. His wife and children will receive a cordial welcome to the city from all our people.

Yesterday's Shoot of the Gun Club.

Quite a large number of the members of the Gun Club were out at practice yesterday afternoon and some good scores were made, showing that our boys will be in good trim to meet the Henderson club, and a lively match for the premium will be the result. This match will be the most interesting feature the Fair company has offered for years and all lovers of the sport should be present on the afternoon of the 17th.

Heavy Damages Alston.

Jno. W. Smith, the Elkton livery man who was shot and seriously wounded last summer by Chas. Lewis, has filed suit for damages against Lewis to the amount of \$2,500. Those familiar with the facts in the case are of the opinion that Smith will recover damages.

Nels Christian Convicted.

At the last term of court, just closed at Madisonville, Nels Christian, col., a corn doctor, who at one time made his home in this city, was convicted of attempted rape on a colored child. The jury gave him 12 years in the pen.

Double Wedding Solmized.

At the residence of Mr. Jno. Renshaw, a few miles north of Crofton, last Monday night, Rev. Geo. Davis united two couples in the holy bonds of matrimony. They were Jas. M. J. McCord to Willie Hamby, and Allie Bowling to Carrie Renshaw.

Sixteen Inquests in Nine Months.

Coroner Jas. L. Allensworth, since he went into office the first of last January, has been called upon to hold sixteen inquests in cases of sudden or violent deaths.

### THE MEETING OVER.

Sam Staid Only Four Days With Us This Time.

The Sam Jones meeting, the third in three years, came to an end yesterday afternoon. It lasted nine days. Revs. Stewart and Culpepper began the meeting on the 6th and kept it going until Sam Jones arrived on the 11th. Since Friday Mr. Jones has preached twice a day, preaching seven sermons in all. The last services were yesterday. Many business houses closed at his request and the schools all suspended at both services and the big tabernacle was densely packed.

Indeed great crowds were on hand at all of the meetings, but there was not the old time enthusiasm. There was much disappointment that Sam Jones only spent four days in the meeting.

His calls for pennies were not responded to as on former occasions, and the people did not pay as liberally as heretofore when the usual collection was taken up for him. The greatest good accomplished by the meeting was clearing the tabernacle of debt. With a mortgage of \$3,000 and \$500 in claims, it was in bad shape, but Sam got so straight after the crowd Sunday that \$2100 was subscribed, and more was raised at subsequent meetings. If not cleared debt the amount has been so greatly reduced that the tabernacle ought to get along much better in the future.

The Nashville Election.

NASHVILLE, Oct. 10.—To-day witnessed the most exciting and closely contested city election ever held in Nashville. There were only two tickets in the field, the straight Democratic ticket, headed by Geo. B. Build, the incumbent, who was nominated for Mayor, and the American Protective Association ticket, headed by W. M. McCarthy. There was no Republican ticket in the field, and the better class of Republicans voted the straight Democratic ticket, while the colored voters nearly all voted the A. P. A. ticket.

The A. P. A. is largely composed of Democrats who are dissatisfied with the management of the city, county and State affairs, and are determined to overthrow the present management, which they are pleased to denounce the ring. The entire A. P. A. ticket was elected, including W. M. McCarthy, Mayor, and ten councilmen, by majorities which will probably average one thousand. Four wards are still to be heard from at 11 o'clock.

The proposition for the city to subscribe \$100,000 to the Centennial Exposition carried by a vote of nearly twenty to one.

Kentucky's Vote.

For the benefit of our readers we publish the vote of Kentucky at all the presidential elections from 1872 to 1892, and the elections for governor for 1888, 1892 and 1894:

| PRESIDENTIAL. |         |         |
|---------------|---------|---------|
|               | Dem.    | Rep.    |
| 1872.....     | 102,212 | 88,819  |
| 1876.....     | 150,990 | 97,156  |
| 1880.....     | 149,699 | 104,550 |
| 1884.....     | 152,763 | 118,763 |
| 1888.....     | 183,800 | 155,184 |
| 1892.....     | 185,461 | 135,441 |

GOVERNMENTAL.

1883, Knott.....133,615, Morrow.....80,181  
1887, Buckner 144,619, Bradley 127,604  
1891, Brown.....144,168, Wood.....116,087

Kline on Trial for Murder.

In the Circuit Court yesterday the case of James Kline, colored, charged with the willful murder of W. V. Adams, section boss for the L. and N. railroad at Gracely, was called for trial, and most of the day was taken up in getting a jury in the case. The trial will begin this morning. A Kline's trial will be remembered as a specially cold blooded and brutal one. Because of being dismissed from work by Adams, and having some words over his payment, Kline assaulted Adams and stabbed him to death. Austin L. Pugh and W. F. Fowler are attorneys for Kline.

The Fair This Week.

The fair which begins Thursday is the great event for this week. With favorable weather it bids fair to be largely attended. On the first day ladies and children will be admitted free, and this will, of course, insure a big crowd. The program will be very attractive and everybody should turn out.

A New Professor.

The Board of Trustees of the Hopkinsville colored Schools recently elected Prof. Maxwell, of Louisville, to succeed Prof. A. H. Payne, and school opened on the enlarged building a few days ago with a full attendance.

Doc and Jim Dorey, cousins, living near Valley View, fought an impromptu duel as the result of a drunken quarrel, and both were probably fatally injured.

### HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL KILLED SUNDAY EVENING.

Late Developments Show That It Was Suicide—Letters Found That Remove All Doubt—The Coroner's Verdict—The Heart-rending Story.

Like a clap of thunder from a cloudless sky came the report over the telephone wires Sunday evening that Miss Cammie Russell had been found dead in her father's garden, on South Main Street, with a pistol wound in her head. A half hour before she had walked up the street from the Tabernacle meeting, chatting pleasantly with a party of young friends, the picture of health and youth and beauty. Reaching her home she paused at the gate and after a pleasant little talk with Mr. Charles Arrington, Mr. Geo. W. Phelps, Mr. Garnett Roach and other young gentlemen friends, and several neighbors and friends who saw her smiling face as they passed, she was called to the house to answer the telephone bell. Still in the best of spirits, happy and jolly as she was wont to be, she left her friends at the gate, talking to them as she walked backwards towards the house, a hundred or more feet away. She answered the telephone and then went upstairs to her room while the rest of the family were called in to supper about that time.

Her father remembered afterwards that he heard her walking lightly down the steps while at supper. As she did not come in, her mother sent the cook out to call her about the time the meal was finished. Not finding her in the house she went to the gate and called to the neighbors to know if Miss Cammie was there. As she was not found her father left the table and began to search for her, not dreaming that any tragedy had happened. Going into the garden, some fifty feet beyond the house, he looked under a late peach tree in the garden to the left of the gate and there found her dead body.

She was lying partly on her side and partly on her face, with her right hand under the wounded side of her face, dead, with her father's pistol lying by her with one chamber empty. Her head faced her father's study in his arms and assisted by his son Jim, bore her into the house and placed her on a bed. Mrs. Russell, wild with grief, was taken from the bed room and into the parlor before the body was brought in. Her grief was heart-rending all through the night. She was kindly cared for by her intimate friends who gathered in to share her sorrow. Dr. Darwin Bell, of Gracely, was at Mr. Blakemore's, opposite, and Dr. Russell was soon summoned to the residence to examine the fatal wound was in her right temple, under the fluff of her beautiful brown hair, and the cruel ball had evidently done its work instantly. She was dead in a moment.

As nearly as could be ascertained the tragedy occurred about 6:15 o'clock. It was probably five minutes later when the body was found. It was about 6 o'clock when she left the front gate and was last seen alive.

It was not until nearly noon, after the inquest had been held, that two letters were found in the young lady's room that threw a flood of light upon the matter and clearly established the fact of suicide.

Both letters were written to a young gentleman and contained threats of suicide. The first was written Oct. 6, and she declared her intention to "kill a suicide's grave." This letter was never delivered and was only found yesterday. The second letter was evidently written a few moments before the act. It was short and read: "I am writing this to explain the motive. The letter was written in a firm hand and signed 'Cammie Brown Russell.'" She went down the steps, tipping up the kitchen door as the cook now remembers, and that was the last seen of her alive. She was found with her hat and veil still on, just as she had returned from church.

She was attired in a new and handsome dress and wore two or three rings on her hand, one of them an elegant diamond given her by her mother on her birthday two days before. She also wore a handsome pin given her by the young gentleman to whom the letters were addressed.

Yesterday morning Coroner Allensworth made an investigation into the facts, meeting the witnesses down in the city, and without deeming it necessary to hold a formal inquest prepared a verdict or report as follows, after hearing the testimony:

"I find that Miss Cammie Russell came to her death about 6:15 o'clock Sunday evening Oct. 13, 1895, from a pistol shot wound in her right temple, from a weapon in her own hand, but

I am unable to determine whether the shot was fired with suicidal intent, or as a result of accident while carelessly handling a loaded pistol."

The unfortunate young lady was the youngest daughter of Mr. Jas. D. Russell, vice-president of "Planter's Bank," one of Hopkinsville's most prominent citizens, who came here from Clarksville seventeen years ago. Miss Cammie was born in this city Oct. 11, 1873, and was just 16 years and two days old. She was the youngest of a family of four children and was of a bright, happy disposition, with a pleasant smile and a jolly word for all her friends, and a universal favorite wherever known. Her sister, Miss Bessie, is at school in Staunton, Va., and cannot reach home until today. Miss Cammie was a pupil in the High School department of the public school, her father being president of the school board, and she would have graduated next June. Surrounded by the luxuries and comforts of a happy home, with friends and admirers without number, kind and indulgent parents, loving brothers and sisters, and yet not brighter in her future, it seems incredible that she could have taken her own life.

Everything that has occurred in the city for years has so shocked the public and caused such universal sorrow. The family is one of the most prominent in the city, the affair happened in the most fashionable residence portion of the city, and in such a shocking manner that it spread like wildfire over the entire town and delayed the services at the tabernacle, while the excited people stood in groups on the streets and discussed the details.

At this writing it is not settled when the funeral will take place, but it will be sometime to day, if her sister arrives on the 9:52 train. The heartfelt sympathies of the whole community go out in condolence and sorrow to the bereaved family in their great trouble.

LATER.—It has been decided to have the funeral at the Ninth Street Presbyterian Church at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon.

New Officers Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows.

The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows concluded its session at Bowling Green last week and elected the following officers:

Dr. C. P. Meredith, of Eminence, Grand Master.

C. T. Kline, of Winchester, Deputy Grand Master.

H. J. Stung, of Richmond, Grand Warden.

R. G. Elliot, of Lexington, Grand Secretary.

W. H. Morris, of Louisville, Grand Treasurer.

J. Frank Guant, of Petersburg, Grand Representative.

Rev. S. X. Hall came within thirteen votes of being Grand Master, and was placed in nomination for that office, the election of which takes place at the next annual session.

The Coming Event of the Fair.

The match to be shot between the Henderson and Hopkinsville clubs next Thursday afternoon at 2:30 p. m., will be the drawing card of the fair. Quite an interest is being manifested by all classes in the shoot, and if the weather is fair that day, there will be a large crowd present. The club is practicing every day, and will be in good trim to meet their contestants. All who can get off should go out Thursday afternoon, encourage the fair, and welcome the Henderson boys.

MATRIMONIAL.

WOODBURN-BORD.—Mr. E. W. Woodburn and Miss Mattie Boyd, both of this county, eloped to Clarksville last Thursday and were married by Esquire Caldwell, of that place. They were accompanied by several couples of young friends. After the ceremony the party returned home, arriving early in the night.

MAK. AGE LICENSES.

License issued to the following colored couples:  
J. H. Hopson and Lilly Johnson.  
D. J. Quise and Frances Fields.  
Oscar Myers and Alice Morrison.

DEATHS.

HARKINS.—Bud Harkins died at his home near Johnson's, Friday, of consumption, aged about 35 years.

POOL.—David Pool, a well-known man, died at the residence of his father, George Pool, near this city, after a lingering illness of typhoid fever, aged about 25 years.

COLORED.

CHAFIN.—Clod Chafin, aged nine years, died in the city Friday of fever.

Miss Stella West, one of the most prominent young society leaders of Savannah, accidentally shot and killed herself Sunday at the country residence of her parents at Montgomery.

Henry Porter and Olivia Howard, aged eighteen and twenty respectively, eloped from Hyden, and after riding eighty miles on horseback were married in Virginia.



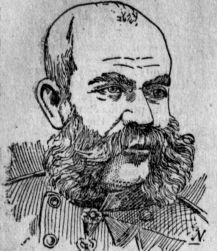
## THE BOHEMIAN CAPITAL.

Prague Is One of the Most Interesting Cities in Europe.

Changed Within Twenty-Five Years from a sleepy Old Town to a Great Commercial Center—Cultural Political Condition of the City.

### Special Prague (Bohemian) Letter

No city in the Austro-Hungarian empire shows more plainly the radical changes wrought in that monarchy since the new era of "nationalistic compromise" which set in in 1867 than does Prague, the capital of Bohemia. In 1869, when a raw youth, I paid that ancient and highly interesting city a brief visit. At that time Prague was wholly medieval in architecture, thought and mode of living, and



FRANCIS JOSEPH, EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.

though looking back upon a past that loses itself in the midst of prehistoric times, the population of the town numbered little over 100,000. German was the dominant tongue—German signs everywhere, German spoken by the natives in the hotels and the inns in the theaters, the policemen in the streets and the officers and soldiers one met everywhere in public. Czech undoubtedly was also spoken somewhere, for the majority of the citizens were of purely Slavic blood even then, but it was one of those things the stranger did not notice anywhere. The newspapers, the officials, the central way German, and anybody inquiring his way in German or inquiring into a beer garden and ordering his



THE OLD BRIDGE GATE AND BRIDGE AT PRAGUE.

Pilsener in the same vernacular, was at once understood and civilly treated.

When I paid Prague another visit, a few weeks ago, I found a complete metamorphosis. The city has now a population of 300,000 or over, has gained immensely in size as well, in its new quarters lavish of light and space, clean and beautiful. The old town—or Altstadt—is, indeed, still something like it used to be, highly picturesque and full of reminiscences that reach back into hoary ages, and the Hradischin still overlooks the city at its feet, and winding, narrow lanes and alleys still throng and pulsate with myriads of life. The queer old castles are there, and the swift-flowing Moldau, and the historic bridges, and the famous bridge gate, and the "powder tower" with its sundial, and its old clothes dealers of redolent breath and hooked nose. So are the churches with their wealth of jeweled stained glass and their stately atmosphere of frankness. All this and much more is still to be seen and admired in the Prague of today, but that is but a small kernel, whereas the cordon on cordon of new, wide and handsomely appearing streets and avenues that surround this small center give the city as a whole a vastly different look—that of an entirely new and progressive one. Indeed, it is no exaggeration to say that the political reawakening of Prague has, just as it did in Budapest, transformed the town into a new one, much larger, finer and modern in every respect.

It is evidently not accident that the Czech delegates in the reichsrath are acting all along as the leaven in Austria's molly politics, as the fermenting spirit that will finally burst the present bonds of that queer composite monarchy. For the Prague of today is an aggressively positive fellow, with no respect for what has been. And this has its pleasant features as well as its unpleasant ones.

Among the pleasant features are such acquisitions as I have mentioned before, and to which must be added gas, electric light, increase in wealth and a decided improvement in the general scale of living. Thirty years ago a mechanic or laborer in Prague did not dream of living in a three or four-room flat, nor of eating a good-sized piece of meat every day. But he has all this now. The waiter in the beer garden is no longer satisfied as he was then with a "trink-geld" of two kreutzers (one cent); he now wants five or ten. Wages have risen from one hundred to one hundred and fifty per cent, and living is no longer cheap and frugal, as it used to be. Commerce has been spread by

Prague all over the empire, and it reaches in some branches as far as Berlin, Moscow, Constantinople, while the unexcelled Pilsener beer is still as good as of yore, but it is now sent direct as far as Australia in one direction and as far as Chili and Persia in others.

Pilsener beer—that really would deserve a chapter of its own. But suffice it to say that it tastes much different and much better when consumed on the spot than when drunk after a transoceanic voyage. As a matter of fact the Pilsener which is exported is brewed specially for the "export" taste—as they style it—is stronger in alcohol, but not nearly so mildly exhilarating as the home brew.

Among the unpleasant features of the Prague of to-day is the combative, pugilistic, unamiable character its population has developed, as a consequence of the twenty years' strife that has been going on between the two elements—the Czech and the German. After having their national Czech aspirations expressed for two hundred and fifty years, the reaction has been a particularly violent one, and now they want to "Czechize" everything and everybody, as under the former regime they were Germanized. Czech is a language which, after all, is spoken by but five million persons all told—including the Czechs of Moravia, of Silesia and those who have emigrated to America, Russia, etc. Common sense ought to tell the Czech that it is futile to expect the rest of the world to learn a language so excessively difficult and of so little practical or aesthetic value.

But the fact is that the Czech in Prague expects every stranger, every body he meets in the street, to know and talk his language, and he gets actually mad when a stranger accents him in any other tongue—French, English, German, or anything else excepting Czech. When he hears Russian he smiles and bows, for he is now a part Russophile. Everything is now Czech—from the bill of fare to the street signs—the eye sees nothing but the queer triangular accents and the apparently unpronounceable combinations of consonants without vowels. The latter, I am told by an expert, are inserted in the pronunciation, and when correctly pronounced I found these same signs quite bearable to the sense of hearing.

Then the animosity and struggle for national supremacy that has been and

## HIS HORSES AND DOGS KILLED.

Carrying Out the Strange Provisions of an Animal Lover's Will.

At Bridgeport, Conn., a provision in the will of Francis Ives was lately carried out, his fine horses and well-bred dogs having been put to death, says the New York World. Mr. Ives was a distinguished member of the Fairfield country bar and a rich old bachelor. Rumor had it that when he was a young man he fell in love with the beautiful Miss Julia Jones, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Henry Jones and granddaughter of Noah Webster. Mr. Ives proposed to Miss Jones and she rejected him. Afterwards she married Rev. Thomas Beecher, brother of Henry Ward Beecher. From the time of her marriage Mr. Ives separated himself from the society of women. He owned a fine stable of thoroughbred trotters. Two of them, Prince and Gypsy, were his greatest favorites, and as he speeded them he seemed to be forgetful for the moment and happy. He owned a kennel of pedigree pointers and setters and he was an enthusiastic hunter. Mr. Ives died last winter, leaving a large estate. His will made his life-long friend, George Hayes, his executor, and outside of a few small bequests, left his whole estate to his sister, Mrs. Whiting, of New Haven. But the eighteenth clause of his will betrayed Mr. Ives' intense affection for his horses and dogs. It provided that which, necessarily diverted from its first object, had centered itself in this clause. Mr. Ives directed his executor, Mr. Hayes to chloroform to death all the animals that he might own at the time of his death in the month of June first following that event. In explanation of this act of seeming cruelty Mr. Ives wrote in his will:

"I fear lest, my dogs and horses will fall into the hands of some one who will not treat them kindly."

Mr. Ives was well known to be a humane and kind-hearted man. His executor considered his order binding upon him.

### THROUGH THE AIR SHAFT.

Sounds That Break in the Still Night on the Roof of the Flat Dwellers.

"In the hot nights, with the windows into the air shafts all open," said a New York flat dweller, "we hear the voices of old and young in all sorts of tones and modulations, and speedily become used to them and pay no attention to them; they are part of the routine of life to which we become accustomed, as we do to the sounds of the streets, to the rustling of trees or the flow of waters. But suppose you wake up in the night in intense quiet, your own air shaft windows wide open and all the rest the same. The voices you heard in the evening now are still there; there is no sound. Then you hear the striking of a clock, and then you hear more clocks; some close together, some far apart, but no two striking together, and they are as different in manner of stroke and sound as they are in time; there are no two alike. There are clocks with a sharp, shrill strike, clocks with a slow rattling gong, colorless clocks, charming clocks, medieval clocks of the kind they made forty or fifty years ago, and there are them by the strike, Gothic in pattern and perhaps with a picture of Malrose abbey or something of that sort painted on the door under the clock face. Iron clocks, wooden clocks, marble clocks, onyx clocks, nickel clocks, all sorts of clock, old and new, rise before the mind's eye as they tell you of the passing time, and when they are all done there comes after an interval one more, a deep, ponderous, distant boom, and after that silence again."

### WANTED TO BORROW HIME.

Queer Request Two Women Made of a Philadelphian and the Reason Therefor.

A genial Philadelphian, who for obvious reasons does not care to have his name printed on this occasion, secured a parlor car seat on an express train for Reading a few days ago, says the Philadelphia Record, and as he was about to pass through the gates was surprised to hear himself accosted in feminine tones with the somewhat startling question: "Please, mister, could I borrow you for awhile?" Looking around he found two buxom women, who hastily and hesitatingly explained that they were riding on a train out in the name of a gentleman and his wife, and as the gentleman was not present, they wanted the genial-looking citizen to place his bought ticket at the disposal of one lady and take the other one under his wing, while he personated the absent owner of the pass.

"Which is my wife?" he inquired with an inward quail, lest his own absent better half should hear the story. "You can take your choice, sir," said the lady in search of an escort, and he promptly did so by taking the arm of the youngest fair one under his own and leading her into the car. The couple proved to be right jolly traveling companions, and the citizen's only regret in the transaction was due to a fear that the story might leak out and get home ahead of him. But it didn't.

Longevity in Philadelphia.

That quaint conclusion to longevity seems to be demonstrated by the record of longevity in Philadelphia, a matter on which the city prides itself considerably. During the first half of this year the obituary columns of the Ledger contained death notices of 234 women and 189 men who had lived to or beyond the age of 90 years. The greater part of the deaths were of residents of Philadelphia. Thirteen women and twenty-six men lived to or beyond the age of 90 years. The extreme ages reached were 99 years by one woman and 96 by three men. One colored man has a record all to himself. He was John Gibson, a well-known character in Philadelphia, who died on February 3 at the home for aged and infirm colored people. He claimed to be 100 years old, but the most authentic information made him out to be 117, which was accepted as being probably correct.

## Prevention

better than cure. Tutt's Liver Pills will not only cure, but if taken in time will prevent

**Sick Headache,** dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, constipation, jaundice, torpid liver and kindred diseases.  
**TUTT'S Liver PILLS**  
ABSOLUTELY CURE.

## Do You Suffer

From indigestion, sour stomach, headache, flatulency, distress after eating?

Or is it a case of lost appetite, want of energy, weakness, debility?

Are you nervous, restless, sleepless, worn out in body and in mind?

Have you pains in the back, side, chest, head, arms, shoulders, chest?

Are you filled with mal-sallow complexion, coated tongue, a bitter, dry cough, chills and fever?

If any of these troubles are yours, the thing you need is DR. KING'S

## ROYAL GERMETUER

In the gentlest and happiest way, and with the greatest certainty known to medical science, GERMETUER removes from the system the symptoms named above, giving strength in place of weakness, joy in health in place of sickness.

There is no other remedy like it, and none that can do its work. And then it is a real pleasure to take it. Little children take it with delight, and it cures like magic. \$1.00; 5 for \$5.00. All druggists.

## GERMETUER WILL CURE YOU.

Sold by R. C. Hardwick, druggist

## PILES ITCHING PILLS SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURE. Swayne's Piles Ointment and Piles Pills are the only reliable remedy for the cure of Piles, Hemorrhoids, and other ailments of the rectum. They are sold by all druggists.

Sold by R. C. HARDWICK.

## OZMANLIS ORIENTAL SEXUAL PILLS

Sex, Tramp, Potting, Cure for Impotence, Loss of Energy, etc. These pills are the only reliable remedy for the cure of sexual ailments. They are sold by all druggists.

Sold by R. C. HARDWICK.

## TABLER'S PILE BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PILES. A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prepared by NICHOLSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

Sold by R. C. HARDWICK.

## Constipation & Biliousness

Sick-headache, Pains in the back, Sallow complexion, Loss of appetite and Exhaustion.

There is only one cure, which is **RAMON'S LIVER PILLS** and **TONIC PELLETS**

One Pink Pill touches the liver and removes the bile.

One Tonic Pellet nightly, acts as a gentle laxative in keeping the bowels open, restores the digestive organs, tones up the nervous system and makes new rich blood. Complete treatment, two medicines, one price, 25c.

Treatise and sample free at any store. BROWN, 2222, New York.

For sale by all druggists in Hopkinsville.

Charles N. Smith, who murdered his daughter, Louise, and sister-in-law, Edna Buchert, at Decatur, Ill., nine days ago and pleaded guilty Oct. 3, has been sent to the state prison, held for the judge to set Feb. 16 as the day of his execution, that being his baby's birthday.

Richard Hall, aged 60, was killed on the Peoria, Chicago and St. Louis railroad near Wheeling, W. Va. He was the father of 27 children, and fought under Stonewall Jackson in the Confederate army.

# OPENING

At **THE LEADER.** This Week.

WE extend a cordial invitation to the ladies of Hopkinsville and vicinity to call and examine our handsome display of Pattern Hats and Bonnets.

Mrs. M. E. Rodgers is connected with The Leader and will be pleased to see her many friends and customers.

## THE LEADER

103 MAIN T.

Mme. Fleurette Levy Mgr

# FALL OPENING

—AT—  
**THE PALACE**

All the latest styles for fall and winter. I will have on display over One Hundred Patterns.

Cordial invitations extended to all. Hats and Bonnets, Cor 9th and Main Streets.

MRS. ADA LAYNE.

## YOU CAN MAKE MONEY

By shipping to Herndon-Carter Company, Commission Merchants, Louisville, Ky., because they are the largest and most reliable commission merchants, and because they can handle shipments quick and to the best advantage for the shipper. A trial shipment solicited. Write to them for quotations before shipping. Specialties: Eggs, Butter, Poultry, Fruits of all kinds, Beans, Potatoes, Onions, Hay, Grain. Headquarters for Furs, Hides and Wool. Capital, \$40,000. Liberal advances made on consignments. General correspondence solicited.

# ROYAL CEMENT PLASTER

Leads Everything In

## PLASTERING MATERIAL

**J. H. DAGG.**

'PHONE 98.



### COUNTESS GLEICHEN.

Her Work as a Sculptor Is Really Remarkable.

Her Professional Studies Have Been Pursued Entirely in England—Her Travels Through the World Have Produced Fine Figures of Satan.

A writer in the *Lady's Pictorial*, a class London publication, remarks that there is an unpretending door in a quiet corner, a simple construction adjoining it, which looks simply what it is or less—a workman's shed—both of which would seem to escape the notice of the many hundreds of persons of all degrees who daily and hourly pass by. Those who have no special knowledge of this corner often need a detailed direction to find it. Yet it is part of a royal palace, on the opposite of the square road by which another royal residence is approached, and within a stone's throw of the most important center of the club life of London.

The palace is called the royal residence, Marlborough house, and the "shed" is that used by the workmen who prepare the marble for Countess Frederic Gleichen, a lady who has reached through the small door where, we may truthfully say, great things have risen from small premises.

Here the young Countess Frederic is emphatically "at home," for she herself is quite a child so marked a taste and talent for sculpture and art that she was never so happy as when she was able to escape to her father's studio and there indulge her preference for art over the cultivation of any other form of study. Her father, the late Prince Victor of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, was better known as Count Gleichen. The prince was a distinguished naval officer, and had seen considerable active service, both in the Crimea and in China; but on retiring from the navy with the rank of admiral he indulged the gift and liking for painting, and he had always had, and from that time he worked as a professional sculptor, with a success on which there is no need here to dwell, when readers can recall



the numerous works, both in statues and in life-size busts, which the prince has left as evidence of his power and of his industry.

On finding the decided bent of his daughter's mind, he told her that if she desired to work seriously, to undergo the drudgery and hard study indispensable in order to become a real artist, he would help her in every way; but that he would not allow her to waste her time by "playing" at art to the exclusion of other learning in short, that she must do her best to become a true artist or give it up.

Countess Frederic Gleichen chose the harder but decidedly better part, and she thereon began the routine of work and lessons in modeling in her father's studio, taking also drawing lessons, and when only sixteen she exhibited in the Grosvenor gallery the statuette of a monk, which was her first piece of sculpture, and for which she obtained an order. A few months later she went to Florence, not to study there, but to see its galleries and art collections.

She joined the Slade school at the age of seventeen, studying very hard there under Prof. Legros, bringing instruction in all the different branches of art, and also in coloring, for which she has a talent much more decided than is usually found in conjunction with that for sculpture. Her professional study has been accomplished entirely in England, where she has

been able to make several journeys to Rome and to visit those cities on the continent which contain the most valuable art collections. From the time her first work was seen in public, Countess Frederic Gleichen pursued her labors in the studio, and continued to exhibit in the Royal academy, the Grosvenor gallery and the New gallery, displaying etchings in the annual exhibitions of the Painter Etchers' society, of which she was a fellow. She has won the prize given at the Slade school for a medal, and was chosen from among the other competitors to do the portrait of the artist to be given in India of Lady Grant-Duff. To last year's exhibition at Burlington house Countess Frederic Gleichen sent a remarkable figure of Satan, the form of which was suggested to her imagination by Milton's "Paradise Lost."

Made to Be Sold on a Train.

Five cars have been ordered for the Trans-Siberian railroad, which are to be fitted up as ambulance cars, and are proposed to furnish a place of worship to the settlers along the line of the railroad where no churches are built. These cars will be run over a certain given route in such a way that there will be a mass read in each settlement at least once a week.

American Patents in Japan.

American patents are not yet protected in Japan, and the imitative Japanese may reproduce fearlessly any of our inventions that they choose. Under the new treaties, to go into effect in 1899, Japan will become a member of the international patent and trademark union, and then things will be different for American manufacturers.

### A FATHER'S TEMERITY.

Fought a Lion with His Fists in Defense of His Child.

An English missionary in Africa was sitting in his parlour when he saw a party of natives approaching. They were bringing to him a boy whose head was covered with a piece of calico, on reaching which the missionary saw two deep furrows, one on each side of the scalp. The wounds had been made by a lion a few evenings before, says the *Yonkers Courier*. The boy had been brought to the Englishman for treatment, and while he did what he could for the sufferer the men related the missionary said "we cannot see a lion's paw print as I ever heard."

The party were on their way to the coast, and at night had made fire and lain down to sleep. Suddenly they were awakened by the deep growl of a lion. It had leaped among them, and had already seized a boy, whose screams mingled with the horrid growl of his captor.

The men ran this way and that in their terror, each thinking of his own safety. Not so the boy's father. He was big and strong, and besides, it was his child who was screaming. He had no time to snatch up so much as a spear, but went straight at the lion, and struck it again and again full in its face with his clenched fist, all the while uttering fierce cries of anger.

The scalped company came together, its hold of the boy, and sprang away into the darkness, leaving the father with his bleeding son in his arms.

The scalped company came together again, replenished the fire, and took care of the lad's wounds as best they could. Now they had brought him to the missionary, who washed his wounds with carbolic acid and water and bound them up. The patient was doing well when the missionary last saw him, more than a week later.

### ONE AMERICAN IN SIAM.

Sent as a Missionary. He Became the King's Counselor.

There died in Siam a few days ago an American named Marian A. Cheek, who had been a resident of that country for twenty-two years, and at the time of his death was one of the most distinguished and influential men in that land, says the *Boston Globe*.

Sent there twenty-two years ago as a medical missionary under the auspices of the Presbyterian church, at the age of twenty years he gradually rose in power and wealth until he became the most intimate counselor of the Siamese king.

Mr. Cheek left a family consisting of a wife and four children, who have resided in Oakland for the last two years. Mrs. Cheek received a cablegram recently announcing the death of her husband. At the time of his death he was pressing a claim against the United States government for several hundred thousand dollars alleged to be due on account of negligence of American officials in Siam.

Mr. Cheek a number of years ago obtained a concession from the king to farm out a teak forest. In getting the logs to the market they were floated down rivers, and at the time he had sent thousands of them in the form of a raft that the logs were confiscated by representatives of an English company.

Cheek had the stars and stripes planted to his raft, and he called on the American officials for assistance. They failed to come to the rescue, the matter was contested, and Cheek accordingly sued the government for damages.

The officials at Washington question the right of Cheek to file the American flag in the situation he was then in.

### QUEER SHAMPOO.

The Whitehouse Boy Got His Instructions From His Father.

In one of the hotel barber shops a small Italian boy named Joe officiates with the whisk broom. The other day, says the *Buffalo Express*, the housekeeper sent down to the proprietor of the shop and asked him to fix her up a bottle of shampoo. He fixed it and told Joe to take it up to the housekeeper.

"You tell her," said the barber, "to take half a teaspoon of the shampoo and put it in two teaspoons of water and give it to her all right?"

"Yes," said Joe.

"With the directions?"

"Yes," said Joe, again.

Half an hour later the barber noticed the housekeeper out in the hall, looking curiously into the shop. He walked out to where she was.

"Hello," she said. "Which is it? Are you drunk or crazy?"

"What do you mean?" asked the barber, with a dignified air.

"You must be one or the other, judging from the message you sent up with that shampoo."

"What message did I send?"

"Joe told me you said to tell me to make a cup of tea and put it in the bottle and lie about it!"

### New Words from Africa.

An important linguistic expedition to Africa has just been completed by Rev. Charles Robinson, who has sent back to Tripoli and Tunis, where there are Hausa colonies, and then by way of Kano, the commercial center of Hausa land. In returning from Kano to Eggar on the Niger he traversed four hundred and twenty miles, where he saw a European had ever been. He brought back three thousand new words for a dictionary, materials for a Hausa grammar and manuscripts on the history and religious and religious songs. The Hausa is the most important language of northern Africa. The people who speak it extend from the Niger region across to Soudan and cover a territory nearly one thousand miles square; they are very industrious and are the only nation that Mr. Stanley met that esteemed books.

### AN AGED PENSIONER.

Happy Declining Years of a Street Car Horse.

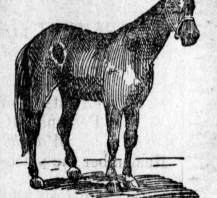
Yankee-Dago Has Outlived Five Generations of Brother and Sister Car Horses—How He Got His Two Frontal Ear Nails.

There is a horse on the North side whom it would be hard to convince that big corporations have no souls. This horse, so says a writer in the *Chicago Tribune*, has two names, Yankee and Dago, and he is the pensioned property of the North Chicago Street Railroad company. One does not have to go far to find the reason for Yankee-Dago's present easy lot in life, nor when found will it appear strange that even a street railroad company should do something to ease the last years of so intelligent and trusty a servant.

William Bart, the barn foreman at Elm and Clark streets, has been Yankee's intimate friend for twenty years, and we tell a caller all about the horse and give an introduction as well, provided the old pensioner be at home. He may be out calling himself, for his big stall is always open, and Yankee has forgotten by this time the feeling of a halter.

The average life of usefulness of a street railroad horse is four years. Some by reason of exceptional strength last a little longer and some cannot round out even that time, but the average holds good. Four years is not long enough for a horse, especially when he is only one of a thousand, to endear himself to the pensioning point to that big body of stockholders who own him. Yankee-Dago, however, outlived five generations of brother and sister car horses and did excellent service on the streets for twenty years. He is now twenty-three years old and is enjoying his well-earned rest and ease without being troubled with thoughts of having to toil in the morrow. A Larabee street-car overflowing with humanity bound to its early morning work.

Foreman Bart gave the old pensioner the name of Yankee not long ago



YANKEE-DAGO.

because "he had been so long in the land." The tow boys had called him Dago years before because when he was stationed at State street he was pulled cars up the incline he was a constant source of annoyance and the equally constant source of wrath of the Italians who drove fruit wagons.

Dago had an everlasting desire to eat bananas. He would stand in his place at the corner and keep an eye on every wagon that passed. When one filled with bananas would come along the old tow horse would bolt from his place to the middle of the street, open his mouth, and nip off such fruits as pleased him.

Then he would go back placidly to the business of towing. Dago has teeth like those of a squirrel, and age has not injured their efficiency.

For a number of years the old horse was kept in a barn further north on Clark street. He was finally moved to the site of his present quarters. After he had been there he now is for three years the stable caught fire at night. The men loosened the horses and began loading them out. One of the men, grumbled Dago. "Leave him alone," yelled the foreman, "take another horse he will care for himself."

So he did. He walked out of the place calmly, and having reached the stable started north to the old barn, where he had not been for three years. Arriving there he stood at the door until it was opened and then he quietly walked in and entered, undisturbed, his old stall, which, for some reason, was vacant. He resisted every effort of the rightful owner of the stall to enter, and was allowed, finally, to keep his old quarters.

Dago's quarters, at present, are a great stall of triple the ordinary width. He wanders all over the barn at will. He does not kick nor bite, and he has none of the querulousness which sometimes comes with old age. He is given all sorts of good things to eat, and the children play with him and tumble about under his feet in a trying way, but he heeds them not a bit beyond taking great care not to step on them. He is an especial friend of the barn-billy goat, and is on good terms with all the other horses, whom he visits daily without taunting them with their tied-up condition, or making undue boasts about his own freedom.

Yankee-Dago will enjoy his present ease of life until he may be called to something better in the place where many people believe good horses go.

### Saudi's Proposed Ship Canal.

The city of Suez, which lies between salt water and a beautiful fresh water lake 20 miles long and from 8 to 15 miles wide. The distance between the lake and the sea is 4 miles. A project has been begun on a ship canal to connect the two, the company having subscribed \$500,000 and eastern capitalists \$7,000,000 for the enterprise. The length of the canal will be about 15 miles long, its width at the bottom 80 feet, and depth at low water 30 feet. There is room in the lake for the masts of the world, and the completion of the canal will make it the most remarkable inland harbor in existence. The tides which infests the bays of ships drops off in fresh water.

## Round Oak Stove.

Now is the time to buy heating stoves. The Round Oak is still in the lead. It is the only air tight stove on the market. The genuine ROUND OAK found only at Forbes & Bro. It heats more on less fuel than any stove made and will out last a half dozen of the cheap imitations.

## Majestic Range.

We sold more majestic ranges last year than were ever sold before in the same time, and the reason they sell is because they are the best and most economical baker's made. The oven is the most important part of a cooking apparatus, the fire box is the digestive organ and the draft is the circulation. These organs in the Majestic are different from any stove or range made. The Majestic oven is the most sensitive, the fire box the most economical and the draft the simplest and most perfect.

## In Buggies

we have this year far surpassed any previous re. Our stock was more carefully selected and was bought cheaper. Goods

well bought are already half sold. Come and JOIN IN THE PROCESSION.

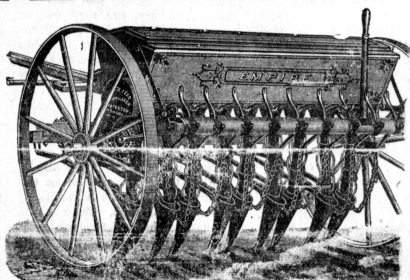
We have a very full line of HARNESS, SADDLERY AND FLY NETS. TALBOT SADDLES made to order.

## EMPIRE Wheat Drill.

Our Empire wheat drill still leads. They cannot down her. Why?

Because she is the only force feed on the market. The Empire feed is the only one a farmer can rely on, and they know it.

So we sell more and more as the farmer finds out what is



## Fertilizer.

We have sold over half a million pounds of Armour, N. western, Homestead and National Bone Meal, and want more, so come in quick before all is gone.

## Harness.

We have secured Mr. John S. Shalley in our Harness department, which he has improved in every point, and we have now the most complete stock ever carried in in the city.

TALBOT SADDLES Made to Order.

FORBES & BRO.



**Hopkinsville Kentuckian.**

PUBLISHED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY MORNING.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

SUBSCRIPTION IS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.  
Local reading notices of cents per line. Special Local 5 cents per line each insertion. Rates for standing advertisements furnished on application.

OFFICE 212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**

For Governor, **P. W. HARRIS**, of Mercer.  
For Lieutenant Governor, **R. T. TILLEY**, of Clay.  
For Treasurer, **R. C. FORD**, of Clay.  
For Auditor, **L. C. NOEMAN**, of Boone.  
For Register of the Land Office, **G. B. SWANGO**, of Wolfe.  
For Attorney General, **W. J. HENDRICK**, of Fleming.  
For Postmaster, **HENRY B. HALL**, of Graves.  
For Sup't. of Public Instruction, **ED. PETER THOMPSON**, of Owen.  
For Commissioner of Agriculture, **JOHN B. RALL**, of Louisville.  
For Railroad Commissioners, **J. FLETCHER DEMERY**, of Hopkins, **GEO. M. ALEXANDER**, of Jefferson, **GREEN S. KILPATRICK**, of Noble.  
For Circuit Court Judge, **L. C. LINN**, of Callaway.  
For Magistrate Pembroke District, **WM. L. PARKER**.

**Supplemental**

**Registration**

At County Clerk's Office

**Oct. 28, 29, 30**

**THE PASSING OF EX-"MARSE HENRI."**

Col. Roger Sticker, of the Bunting Bugle, is not in it for refinement of thought, elegance of diction and dignity of expression, when compared with Col. Henry Wottonson, begad sir, of the Courier-Journal. Col. Sticker has, so far, contented himself with characterizing the bimetalists as "fanatics," but Col. Wottonson goes him one better and declares in one of his double-decked and long-eared editorials that people who want the Courier-Journal to "stultify itself by affecting enthusiasm for a Democratic candidate" like Wat Hardin, are idiots, fools, knaves and jabberwocks. Just think of it, he calls us jabberwocks. With 250,000 words in the English language, Col. Wottonson, begad sir, must needs invent a word to express his contempt for Democrats who are unwilling to slop with him into John Sherman's camp and help him to make a Sherman's Raid on the money of the people. From his proud position at the head of journalism in the South, Mr. Wottonson has descended to the methods of Sam Jones and delights to abuse, vilify and insult those whose ideas and opinions do not agree with the latest revision of his own peculiar views. Exasperated at his loss of influence and made desperate by the well-merited prodding he is getting every week from the "fanatics of the press," the once great editor is showing the littleness of his nature in attacking the character of those who no longer respect his chameleon-like opinions. Good bye, Marse Henri. You will soon disappear down the road that Dick Knott went by. By the way, it is a little early, but let us advise you as a friend who loves you in spite of your faults, not to run for delegate-at-large next year. The boys out in the brush are "laying for you." Better take that long promised trip to Europe, when the robins nest again. We love you, and for that reason we will chasten you, and chase you out of the convention if you try to work that "acclamation" racket on us next time. To use one of your own elegant expressions, "You have torn your pants."

That man Jelf, in Louisville, who is trying to get a divorce from his wife Malinda, because she misrepresented her age at the time of their marriage, has been rightfully beaten in court. According to his testimony, she palmed herself off upon him as a bud of 15 years, when, in truth, she had reached the ripe age of 40. Jelf must either be a stupid fool or, he must have been blinded by love when thus deceived. It is true that there are women of 40 who do not look more than half that age to an admirer; but there are few keen observers who would take them to be girls of 15.—Henderson Gleaner.

The new governor of Kentucky will be inaugurated the fifth Tuesday after the election, which is Dec. 10.

**THE NIGGER-LOVING POST.**

The Evening Post, one of the Bradley organs at Louisville, in a two-column article, attempts to ridicule and deny the danger of negro domination in Kentucky, if Bradley should be elected. It is well for even such papers as this Benedict Arnold of Democracy to at least be truthful if they cannot be loyal and true to principle. The records of Garrard county show that Bill Bradley has voted for negroes and probably every man on the Republican ticket has done the same. In this county Mr. Breathitt, who wants to be circuit judge, has performed this humiliating act again and again, the last time less than a year ago. It cannot be denied then that the Republican candidates are committed by their own acts to a "negro rule" in offices of as much importance as register of the land office.

The Post makes this statement, which is too false on its face to be considered a mere mistake from ignorance. It is wilfully and knowingly untrue:

"There have been bad negroes, and they have suffered for their misdeeds, but in Kentucky Democrats as well as Republicans to-day stand ready to testify that in Kentucky, where only 14 per cent. of the population is colored, there is absolutely not the slightest fear, not the remotest danger of any kind from the negro under any circumstances whatever. To-day 40 per cent. of the county judges are Republican, yet there are no negro election officers or police officers, nor any suggestion that the Republican officers are any less careful of the dignity or peace of the commonwealth than the Democratic judges."

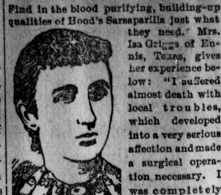
The Democrats of Christian county can testify on this point. They have had "negro domination" already until they have had enough. They have seen negroes elected to county offices more than once and the present corner is a representative of the race the Post does not "fear." They have had negro magistrates and negro constables of the meanest character, who were run out of the county for crimes against the laws while still in office. They have had negro policemen to strut the streets of Hopkinsville and arrest white men. They have had negro census enumerators, and white men no better than negroes, sent into their homes to take the census for the government. They have had and still have negro election officers, often a majority of the officers at a polling place being mean and insolent negroes. These things have already been seen in counties like Christian cursed with a majority of negroes and their political associates, and they will be witnessed all over the state if the Post succeeds in its efforts to defeat the election of the Democratic ticket. Already here in Hopkinsville there are Republican candidates for the appointive offices in one of the state's asylums, some of whom are negroes and others men who have voted for negroes.

There can never be, we admit, any continued domination of negroes in Kentucky, because the white people will not submit to it. There are respectable white Republicans who will not vote for negroes. There are many of them in this county and the negroes who have been elected to county offices have always run far behind the white men on the ballot tickets. In one case enough white Republicans not lost to all shame voted the election of a negro city judge in Hopkinsville by the narrow margin of 21 votes. We know something about the "nigger domination" as the Post calls it, and we know that the man who asserts that there is not the "lightest fear" of such a thing in Kentucky is a liar in the face of facts and records. The 400 0 people of Christian county have "been there" and know what it is.

The Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight will not come off at Little Rock after all. Gov. Clarke has discovered that the alleged prize fighting law was never really passed, and, as he has been taken to prevent the meeting.

Vote for every man on the Democratic ticket from Hardin down to Parker for magistrate.

**Tired Women**



Find in the blood purifying, building-up qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla just what they need. Mrs. Isa Griggs of Evans, Texas, gives her experience below: "I suffered almost death with local troubles, which developed into a very serious affection and made a surgical operation necessary. I was completely broken down, had numerous boils, and when I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I weighed only 112 pounds. Now I weigh over 125 pounds and am in better health than for the past fifteen years. Formerly I was covered with eruptions; now my skin is clear. I can truly say Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal for poor run-down women. Every one remarks about how well I am looking." MRS. ISA GRIGGS.

**Hood's Pills** get harmoniously with the system. For a free catalogue of **HOOD'S PILLS** get harmoniously with the system. For a free catalogue of

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This college is strongly endorsed by bankers and merchants. For a free catalogue of this college of teaching bookkeeping is equal to \$100 a week for the cost. It is the only college in the South, offering advantages in Shortland, Penmanship and Telegraphy. Cheap board. Open to both sexes. 20 vacation. Enter now. **HARVEST FARE PAID.**

**HOME STUDY**, books on bookkeeping, stenography, penmanship, telegraphy, etc., sent to "home study." Write for "Home Study" circulars at once.

**The Coming Fair.**

The Fifth Annual meeting of the Christian County Fair will be held Oct. 17, 18 and 19 and preparations have been made for a much better far than usual. The fine crops, the increased interest and the extra efforts made to improve the various departments will all help to insure a successful meeting. Many special premiums have been offered by the merchants and some fine exhibits are promised. For particulars and catalogue write to Jno. B. Galbreath, Secretary.

"The New South," Louisville's negro organ, renounces Bradley and urges the negroes to scratch the ticket and vote for Pettit.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh cure, manufactured by P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, etc.

Both of the Georgetown papers want the Kentucky Press Association to move in that city next June and the suggestion finds favor with all of the editors. A meeting in that lovely little city and an excursion to Niagara Falls would be the nicest program that could be arranged. When President Bell gets up his executive committee let him do so with an eye to just such a meeting.

There was much Democratic oratory on last yesterday in the State. Gen. Hardin spoke at Pikeville, Gov. McCreary at Mayfield, Hon. R. T. Tyler at Paris, Hon. W. J. Hendrick at Williamsburg, Hon. J. K. Hendrick at Cadiz, Capt. Stone at Hickman, Hon. D. G. Park at Bardwell, Hon. Geo. H. Alexander at Shelbyville, Hon. Jno. F. Rhea at Bedford, Hon. J. F. Dempsey at Brandenburg, and smaller fry at places too numerous to mention.

Hardin will get votes in Christian county that haven't been brought out for years. Watch out for Wat to lead the ticket.

Vote for every man on the Democratic ticket from Hardin down to Parker for magistrate.



**Young Man,**

we think you are in a delicate position—

But your judgment is good.—If it's as good in the matter of Clothing—then we know you wear only the celebrated guaranteed brand, "HAPPY HOME." Our high grades are fit for a king

—to be married—

in.—Prices to fit a young man's pocket.

Mammoth Clothing & Shoe Co., No. 1 S. Main St., Hopkinsville, Ky.

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HAS THE MOST ELEGANT LINE OF—  
Watches, Jewellery, DIAMONDS!  
Silverware, Clocks, Bric-a-brac,  
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(Two Doors North of J. H. Anderson & Co.)  
Call on us for Reliable Goods and Repairing.  
**HOWE JEWELRY COMPANY, JAS. M. HOWE, MGR.**

**Clippings From the "Gordon Field Times."**

This paper established and incorporated Sept. 1895 by the G. F. Assembly is—to those who think it so—a very bright, newsy and interesting weekly; devoid of politics, party factions and will not under any circumstances publish gossip or advertisements. The whole thing is for the advancement, improvement, entertainment and pleasure of our school, public readings from its pages every Friday afternoon, election of new officers every fortnight. Our excellent and most worthy president, Sam M. Boone, declining to serve a second term, Miss Myrtle Moody was elected to the chair on Friday. A very pleasant feature of this baby organization is its utter unselfishness and each member of the staff, cordially solicits contributions from other C. G. S. boys and girls.

Gordon Field has just closed its first year of its career, Mrs. S. D. Allen presiding. With a teacher, such a debating society, and such a base ball club, how can she help but prosper? Quite a number of young pupils enroll our list, some from other districts whom we are glad to welcome.

Henry Pendleton, we miss you sadly and long for your return. How gladly we welcome the first frost of the season; it killed the tobacco, brought back our boys, but did not exterminate the flies.

The debatable question, "Is Man a Creature of Circumstances," was the advanced class next week and then our school rally.

It is a pleasure for G. F. W. to hear, hear school children's hearts revive. While five and thirty boys and girls in '96.

Go marching to '97.

The honor roll we hope to publish next quarter. As leaders we mention in this quarter: Jeff Moore, in deportment; Maylie Barker, in literature; Florence Gray, in physiology and history; Eva Allen, in primary history; Myrtle Moody, algebra; Sam Boone, higher arithmetic; Lady Boone, neatness and beauty of all black board work.

If this doesn't reach the waste basket we will be agreeably disappointed.

**Redeem Rates.**

Account of Bankers' Association the O. V. Ry. will sell tickets to Owensboro and return, Oct. 23rd, 24th, as one fare for the round trip. Return limit Oct. 27th.

Account of General missionary Convention the O. V. Ry. will sell tickets to Dallas, Tex. and return on Oct. 15th and 16th as one fare for the round trip. Return limit Nov. 10th.

E. M. SHERMAN, Agt.

Vitalina, double strength, for sale by druggists.

**More Taffy From the Editors.**

The 1895 meeting of the Kentucky Press Association has ended. It was a very successful and interesting affair from the beginning to the end and will be remembered with pleasure by all of those who were fortunate enough to attend. The meeting opened in Hopkinsville, and the people of that enterprising city, conspicuous of whom were the local press people and Postmaster Wiggin, entertained the visitors royally. There was a splendid ball on Monday night and a sumptuous banquet on Tuesday night in that justly famed Hotel Latham. A drive about the city on Tuesday and a reception at Bethel College, given by President McCall and his excellent wife, assisted by a host of kind maidens. The luncheon at the college was a much appreciated one, it being most excellent in quality and served in a most pleasant manner.—Grand Rivers Herald.

Hopkinsville did herself proud in entertaining the Kentucky Press Association. It was one of the most successful meetings of the press gang that has been held in several years. The exception given them by the people of that pretty little city was one long to be remembered, and the banquet and ball have never been surpassed by any city.

The Kentucky Press Association meeting at Hopkinsville last week was all that could be wished and more than was expected. While it was not feared Hopkinsville could not provide every essential pleasure, many thought it could not be done so handsomely as it was. But it was done beautifully, and it had the delightful charm of cordiality. The city was given over to the guests and they used it with much satisfaction. Hopkinsville is a splendid little city, where her people have the wealth and the will to everything well.—Mayfield Mirror.

This was the most successful meeting the association has ever held, besides the one in Evansville. Hopkinsville did herself proud in entertaining the association. A hop was given the members on the night of Sept. 23, and on the 24th they were treated to a magnificent banquet at which there was much speech making. The speech of the evening was that of Mr. Frank Bell, of the Hopkinsville Independent. He is not only one of the best newspaper men in this end of the state, but an orator of great force and power.—Tale of Two Cities.

We were met at the depot by the Press Committee and escorted to the new and elegant Hotel Latham,

where a big ball was going on in honor of the Kentucky editors. We looked on for a good while and then retired to our room. Next morning a meeting of the Press was held at the Open House, and in the afternoon we were turned over to the kind citizens of Hopkinsville, who brought their carriages around and proceeded to show us the city. We were taken to the Baptist College, where refreshments were served us by the college girls; we then returned to our hotel. At 8 o'clock an elegant banquet was set in honor of the Kentucky Press.—Hardin Star.

Near Hopkinsville is situated the Western Asylum for the Insane, which was also visited. There were only a few of the visitors, however, who left the carriages for an inspection of the institution, and those who did not miss one of the most interesting features of the entire trip. Doctors Eager and Smith showed the greatest cordiality in the reception of the visitors and took great pleasure in showing every point of interest, of which there are many connected with the place. Everything presented an appearance of neatness and perfect arrangement that was a revelation to those who had but little idea how such an institution is conducted. Nothing is left undone that will tend to the comfort and happiness of the unfortunate inmates. Visitors are always welcome and time spent in going over the buildings and grounds could not but prove of interest to anyone who has the opportunity.—Dover News.

The annual meeting of the Kentucky Press Association, held at Hopkinsville Sept. 23 to 26, and the pleasant journey which followed, make it one long to be remembered by every member of the association who attended. For warm-hearted and generous hospitality the people of that pretty and thriving city have no superiors. The afternoon of Tuesday was spent driving over the city in carriages furnished by the Citizens' Committee, first visiting the Western Kentucky Lunatic Asylum, the Hopkinsville cemetery and other places of interest, winding up at Bethel College, where an elegant luncheon was served by Dr. and Mrs. McCall. At 8 p.m. the association assembled at Hotel Latham dining rooms, where an elegant banquet was served in ten courses.—Owensville Outlook.

City Tax For 1895.  
All city taxes for 1895 not paid by Nov. 1st, will be subject to a penalty of 6 per cent, which will be added.

Oct. 15.—City Tax Collector.

Typhoid fever is prevalent in Owensboro.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report  
**Royal Baking Powder**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE



## AROUND AND ABOUT.

NOTHING BUT NEWS FOUND IN THIS COLUMN.

A Condensed Account of the Latest Happenings Tersely Told for Busy Readers.

Edward Kessler committed suicide at Louisville.

Mayor Rhinock, of Covington, has been re-nominated by the Democrats.

An earthquake shock was felt in the Black Hills Friday evening.

Gen. W. J. Landrum died at Lancaster Friday night.

The Southwestern Presbyterian Synod will meet next year at Bowling Green.

Col. L. R. Burns, a clothing merchant of Knoxville, committed suicide on account of business reverses.

Mrs. Henrietta Gregg, who attempted suicide by hanging in Nicholasville, died as the result.

Last week the gold reserve remained about stable, the maximum amount being a little over \$98,000,000.

Judge W. L. Jackson's condition is again such as to cause his friends much apprehension. He is circuit judge at Louisville.

Benjamin P. Hemminger, a re-lender, lost out in tobacco speculation and departed from Louisville leaving debts aggregating \$10,000.

Judge H. W. Bruce has been appointed chief attorney of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company to succeed Russell Houston.

Hon. Chas. A. Board, ex-senator from Scott county, died at Georgetown Saturday of dropsy. He was a native of Union county.

At a mountain wedding on the Kentucky mountain border line the groom was sixty and the bride thirteen.

W. W. Taylor, the defaulting State Treasurer of South Dakota, will only have to serve two years, his sentence having been cut down by the Supreme Court.

Max Cohn, of the Great American Stock Company, dealers in clothing, has left Bowling Green for parts unknown and his creditors are mourning his departure.

## BELL BOYS ON BICYCLES.

How Visitors Will Be Handled at the Atlanta Exposition.

Atlanta is a city of 110,000 people, and the calculation is that on great days during her exposition she will have to take care of that many more, says the Philadelphia Record. The committee in charge of public comfort, after careful consideration, has decided to adopt the system which was adopted with success in Philadelphia during the centennial.

The control of this business will be held by the exposition company, and not let as a concession as at Chicago. At Atlanta absolutely no charge will be made either to hotels, boarding houses, or to residents or to visitors for this service. On the first day of May an elaborate canvass was made of the city and suburbs, and every available room registered. The same work was carried through the outlying towns for a distance of thirty or forty miles, and the commuting tickets will be put on by all of the roads, so that visitors seeing the fair during the day will be able to get out in the evening and return early the next morning. This will materially expand Atlanta's capacity for accommodating visitors.

All this information will be tabulated and sent broadcast over the country, and visitors from a distance will be encouraged to engage quarters in advance. In this way much of the work of public comfort will be done before the opening.

During the exposition the public comfort headquarters will be opened at some central point in the city and active and experienced men will be placed in charge. A corps of messengers will be constantly in waiting, and every house on the list will be visited twice a day, and every vacant room will be reported. The managers of the bureau will be able to tell at any time exactly how many rooms are open, and in what localities. In short, the public comfort bureau will run the city, very much as a hotel is run, and bicycle messengers will take the place of bell boys.

## How to Work a Balking Horse.

The subject matter under discussion was balking horses. John Miller, cashier of the Citizens' national bank of Big Run, had the floor. He said: "When I was a chunk of a boy my father had a balking horse which it occasionally took my lot to drive. It was a heart-rending experience and often exhausted my patience and ingenuity in attempts to make him go. He would jog along all right on the level or down hill, but he would not go up hill. He would just stand. If you would lick him he would proceed to back. Finally I hit on a scheme. When I came to a hill I'd just turn the brute around and whip him and he would back up the hill. When he reached the top I just turned him around and he would go down all right."

## LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Reported by TATUM, HENRY & CO., LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS, BOURBON ST. ST. LOUIS.

## QUOTATIONS.

LOUISVILLE KY., Oct. 9.—Cattle.—Receipts of cattle 279 and 81 calves. Shipments 172. Market ruled extremely dull throughout the day, and it was impossible to obtain Monday's prices. A great many cattle left over the prospects for a dull trade the remainder of the week.

Hogs.—Receipts 1623. Shipments 608. Market ruled slow, but about steady at yesterday's prices. Every thing sold readily at quotations. P. o. receipts look fair at about these prices.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Receipts 2161. Market ruled dull and 15c to 25c lower, especially on the coming grade.

CATTLE—Extra shipping..... \$4.00 to 4.50  
Light shipping..... 3.50 to 4.00  
Fair to good butchers..... 3.00 to 3.50  
Fair to medium butchers..... 2.50 to 3.00  
This, rough steers, poor cows and..... 2.00 to 2.50

Good to extra cows..... 1.50 to 2.00  
Common to medium cows..... 1.00 to 1.50  
Feeders..... 2.50 to 3.00  
Butchers..... 3.00 to 3.50  
Bulls..... 2.00 to 2.50  
Real calves..... 2.50 to 3.00  
Choice milk cows..... 1.50 to 2.00  
Fair to good milk cows..... 1.00 to 1.50

Hogs—Choice hogs, 150 lb. to 175 lb. 4.00 to 4.50  
225 lb. to 300 lb. 3.50 to 4.00  
Good, extra light, 150 lb. to 175 lb. 3.00 to 3.50  
Fat hogs, 150 lb. to 175 lb. 2.50 to 3.00  
Fat hogs, 175 lb. to 225 lb. 2.00 to 2.50  
SHEEP AND LAMBS—Good to extra..... 2.50 to 3.00  
Fair to good..... 2.00 to 2.50  
Common to medium..... 1.50 to 2.00  
Extra lambs..... 3.00 to 3.50  
Fair to good..... 2.50 to 3.00  
Common to medium..... 2.00 to 2.50  
Tail ends or culls..... 1.50 to 2.00

## Resolutions.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Great Head of the Church to remove from our midst our beloved brother colaboreur, Deacon Julius Royal Winfree, of Glasgow;

RESOLVED, That, while we grieve for the loss of his companionship, love and help, our grief is tempered by the blessed hope that in leaving us he has gone "to be with Christ, which is far better."

RESOLVED, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family of the deceased, and commend them for consolation to Him whose chastisements are dealt by a loving hand.

RESOLVED, That a copy of the above preamble and resolutions be sent the family of the deceased, and also that they be published in the Hopkinsville New Era and the KENTUCKIAN and recorded in the minutes of this meeting.

Done by order of the church session. CHAS. T. CASKY, Clerk.

## A PENNY IN THE SLOT.

And Get a Prescription Telling You What Medicine to Buy.

Nickel-in-the-slot machines have been applied to many novel uses, but the queerest of all these catch-penny contrivances is one that gives you a prescription if you are sick and need one. These automatic doctors are of English origin, and at the present time may be found on street corners in many parts of London.

They are made of wood to the likeness of a man, and are about half the size of the American cigar store Indian. He is unlike the Bannock Indian, however, in that he is full of holes. All over the body, head and limbs of the figure are slots for the reception of the penny fee charged for the prescription, and beneath the slot is the usual opening, from which the prescription issues after the penny has got in its final work.

These automatons are the property of the London Automatic Prescription company, an incorporated concern which has among its shareholders not a few of the foremost physicians in London. At first a few of the automatons were put out by way of experiment, and the mistake was made of placing them in the fashionable promenades, such as Rotten row, Petticoat lane and portions of the Strand. Here the swell chappies whetted their curiosity for a time by dropping pennies in the slots, and then the wooden physicians got to be a colossal joke. In a short time, however, the automatons were removed to the Whitechapel district, where they met with a generous patronage from the poorer classes.

These figures do not dispense medicines, as there would be an insurmountable obstacle in the law. The prescription given by the figure for a penny is a good one, generally prescribing the standard remedy for ordinary ills, such as toothache, earache, headache, etc. Then there are antiseptic dressings for cuts and liniments for bruises, tonic for the hair and salves for corns and bunions. In each case the prescription bears the name and business address of the apothecary whose shop is nearest to the automaton.—N. Y. World.

## Resembles Queen Victoria.

Mrs. George H. Peters, a charming elderly lady of Boston, has had imported a hand-car cabinet figure similar to that used by Queen Victoria. Mrs. Peters resembles her majesty in her personal appearance, and when on the road attracts considerable attention.

## The Does in Store.

The following is a copy of the Civil Rights Law recently passed by the New York Legislature, with the prospect of being duplicated in Kentucky, if a Republican State ticket and Legislature are elected next month:

## GENERAL—ALL COUNTIES.

[Five folios.]

LAW OF NEW YORK.—By Authority. Every law, unless a different time shall be prescribed therein, shall not take effect until the twentieth day after it shall have become a law.—Section 43, article II, chapter 8, General Laws.]

## CHAP. 1042.

AN ACT to protect all citizens in their civil and legal rights.

Enacted June 15, 1895, with the approval of the Governor. Passed, three-fifths being present.

The People of the State of New York, represented in the Senate and General Assembly, do enact as follows:

Sec. 1. That all persons within the jurisdiction of this State shall be entitled to the full and equal advantages, accommodations, facilities and privileges of inns, restaurants, hotels, eating houses, bath houses, barber shops, theatres, music halls, public conveyances on land and water, and all other places of public accommodation or amusement, subject only to the conditions and limitations established by law, and applicable alike to all citizens.

Sec. 2. That any person who shall violate any of the provisions of the foregoing section by denying to any citizen, except for reasons applicable alike to all citizens of every race and color, the full enjoyment of any of the accommodations, advantages, facilities or privileges in said section enumerated, or by aiding or inciting such denial, shall for every such offense forfeit and pay a sum not less than one hundred dollars, nor more than five hundred dollars, to the person aggrieved thereby, to be recovered in any court of competent jurisdiction in the county where said offense was committed; and shall also, for every such offense, be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than five hundred dollars, or shall be imprisoned not less than thirty days, nor more than ninety days, or both such fine and imprisonment.

Sec. 3. That no citizen of the State possessing all other qualifications which are or may be prescribed by law shall be disqualified to serve as grand or petit juror in any court of this State on account of race, color or creed, and any person charged with any duty in the selection or summoning of jurors, who shall exclude or fail to summon any citizen for the cause aforesaid shall, on conviction thereof, be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and be fined not less than one hundred dollars, nor more than five hundred dollars, or imprisoned not less than thirty days, nor more than ninety days, or both such fine and imprisonment.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect immediately.

State of New York, Office of the Secretary of State.

I have compared the preceding with the original law on file in this office, and do hereby certify that the same is a correct transcript therefrom and of the whole of said original law.

JOHN PALMER, Secretary of State.

If the voters of Kentucky look upon the above law as a desirable one for the Commonwealth they will put their cross under the negro cabal. If otherwise they will place their mark under the rooster.

## "Acoustic."

Gene is vacation, Over over the mountains! Rare pleasure was ours During his bright sunny hours, On green meadows bright, 'Twas the trees great height.

People did not come In each happy hour! Even now, in September, Lush are we to remember "Duty before pleasure" is best.

Ah! let each one haste, Come, not a moment to waste, All wish higher to rise, Don't let us then our work despise; Each one thus might be, Much better and wiser, you see, Yearning for knowledge in G. F. C.

—M. R.

Messrs. Paul Price, Ben Plain and Rufus Parish, all young men of Louisville, attended the Sam Jones meeting in this city Sunday.

Miss Marcie Carney is visiting friends in Huntsville, Ala.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR.

WILLIE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

Just Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Arsenic, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

## NOT TIRED OF FIGHTING.

Japan is Taking a Rest Before Undertaking Fresh Wars.

Every one feels that the peace is only a lull in a storm which will presently rage all the more furiously, says the London News. Russia is now the object of Japanese hatred, and little attempt is made to conceal the fact.

"Against Russia, Germany and France even the greatest fling admits Japan is helpless. But it is quite otherwise with Russia single-handed." All ranks and classes are confident that they can punish Russia. Russia is inviting attack.

"Her ships move about prepared for action, with all possible woodwork removed and the hulls painted sea-green." This is exacting, but the bitterest blow is the news that in Korea Russian intrigue has completely fooled Japan.

The Japanese agent already finds himself a cipher and is coming home. The Japanese, however, will not resign Korea without a fight. If Russia actually occupies the peninsula hostilities will begin. As the troops return from the Liautung peninsula they are being hurriedly sent north, ready, should war result, to be landed in Korea.

"It would be no child's play for Russia," says the Daily News' writer. "In ironclads she is superior, but the greater speed of the Japanese cruisers would give them a great advantage and prevent Russia from forcing a pitched naval battle." Guns strained during the recent fights are being replaced and the boilers cleaned and overhauled.

"In another month Japan will be ready for her formidable foe." Clearly we are only at the beginning of things in the far east.

## FIFTH ANNUAL FAIR

OF THE

## CHRISTIAN COUNTY FAIR CO.

(Incorporated.)

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

THURSDAY.

OCTOBER 17th.

FRIDAY

OCTOBER 18th.

SATURDAY.

OCTOBER 19th.

1895.

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In All Departments.

## Three SPEED RINGS

Each Day.

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President,J. B. GALBREATH,  
Secretary.

## GETTING COLD

And Going to Get Colder!

You Will Want One of Our Lap Robes To Keep Warm!

43¢ EACH. What!

Why LAP ROBES, Of Course!

4 DOZEN AT 43¢ Until they are Gone! Always Sold For \$1 Before!

HORSE BLANKETS of Every Description.

F. A. YOST &amp; CO.,

No. 18 Ninth St.

## OPENING.

OCT. 9

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY,

OCT. 10

If you want to see the LARGEST and MOST BEAUTIFUL

STOCK OF DRY GOODS

Ever placed on exhibition in this city, attend the opening of

\* RICHARDS &amp; CO. \*

## A WORD

About our line of

Fall Clothing

we feel sure will be appreciated by all lovers of good dress

## TO THE WISE

Man. This is an opportunity that he will not miss. We feel confident in the assertion that not a house in "Kentucky" can show a finer line of Clothing, Hats and Furnishings.

We Feel that the above

## IS SUFFICIENT

to insure a visit from you.

## COX &amp; BOULWARE.



## BENEVOLENT ROYALTY.

Bavaria's Oculist Duke and His Beautiful Wife.

Three Eye Hospitals Are Now Maintained by the Royal Couple—Schloss Tegernsee, the Favorite Retreat of Carl Theodor.

The third of his beautiful and talented sisters, Princess Maria Josepha of Braganza, became the second wife of the celebrated royal oculist, Duke Carl Theodor of Bavaria, on April 20, 1874.

No married life could be more simple or happy than that led by Duke and Duchess Carl Theodor, surrounded by their five children, three daughters and two sons—Princess Sophie, born in 1875; Princess Elizabeth, 1876; Princess Marie, 1878; Prince Ludwig Wilhelm, in 1884, and Prince Franz Joseph, the grandson of the emperor of Austria, on March 28, 1888.

The duke and duchess, says the Gentlewoman, lead a very busy, useful life, for the duke has no less than three eye hospitals under his charge, which he has himself founded, the principal and favorite of which is at the royal schloss at Tegernsee, in Bavaria. The others are at Munich and Meran, at all of which places he spends a part of the year with his family. His royal highness performs the operations very early in the morning (in summer at half-past six), and he is almost always assisted by the duchess, who takes the greatest interest in her husband's work and who is herself a very skillful trained nurse. He also sees all patients early in the morning, and, as may be imagined, the poor luck, upon whom most with worship, and have an equal admiration for the beautiful duchess.

The hospital at Tegernsee, which is in the old royal schloss, and where the duke, can accommodate sixty patients, each ward containing from four to six beds. No fees are taken at any of the three hospitals, but there are boxes in which richer patients are expected to place a contribution, the money being devoted to the deserving

## A Brigand's Romantic Death.

The brigand chief, Mika, alias Michael Stojanovitch, who for the last eight years has been the scourge of the Danube districts, and particularly of Posaravatz and Semendria counties, has been captured and shot, in consequence of an act of romantic devotion. Several years ago he abducted a beautiful girl named Miriana, daughter of a well-to-do peasant, by snatching her from among the folk dancers one Sunday afternoon, and galloping off with her, pursued by the whole village.

Miriana was shot about a fortnight ago by the gendarmes, and Mika conceived the wild idea of attending her funeral in his native village, with the result already mentioned. In his pocket, when he was apprehended, was found a copy of a newspaper containing a full description of the gallantry and death of the fair Miriana. Numbers of rhymer brigands, called Haidouks, are still ranging through Servia, committing political murders, now for this party and now for that, and levying blackmail from the peasants. The state of things is worse than it ever was in Greece, and is a disgrace to the administration.—Fall Mail Gazette.

## NO SYMPTOMS OF ERYSIPELAS.

"My mother was in such a condition that the least cut or scratch would cause erysipelas in its worst form. She concluded, however, to try the Sweet-Caporal, and she has not felt any symptoms of erysipelas since she began taking it. She cannot say in praise of Hood's Sanaparilla." Mrs. R. C. Sarr, Shelbyville, Ky.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

Brandenburg has an "As You Like It" club.

## BEST FAMILY MEDICINE.

Mr. O. N. Jones, Girard, Ala., says, May 16th, 1893: "I was suffering from Catarrh in the head and was cured by King's Royal Cream. We keep it all the time, and believe that it is the best family medicine there is on the market to-day."

Germert suits all ages in the home.

It is so pleasant to take that all like it.

It is so harmless that the tenderest babe and most delicate invalids are always safe in using it.

It cures when all else fails. New package, large bottles 108 doses, \$1. For sale by R. C. Hardwick.

## A New Explosive.

A Bridgeport inventor says he has discovered an explosive which will blow an invading army into cats' meat as soon as it is dropped among them. He has gone to Cuba to try it upon Gen. Campos and his penitential myrmidons, and if news from that island were not so habitually untrustworthy it would now be awaited with increased interest. So many destructive agents of warfare are reported in this period that if all their claims were realized war would become impossible, and another mode of settling internecine and international difficulties would have to be devised. But many of them thunder in the index, exploding with smoke and carnage, and effecting no revolutionary change in military methods. The Bridgeport fulminant may be in this category, but its pretensions remain to be tested.

## A Miniature Clock.

The smallest clock in the world was on exhibition lately in a jeweler's show window in Stuttgart, Germany. The dial measured one-third of an inch in diameter and the weight which furnishes the motive force for twenty-four hours is suspended from a woman's hair.

**Electropoise**

An Oxygen Home Remedy Without Medicine.

150 FIFTH AVE., N. Y., April 5, 1893.

We have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the Electropoise—simple, economical and effective as it is—has been constantly growing in popularity since its introduction.

W. H. DEWEY, A. M., D. D., L. L. D., (Editor People's Encyclopedia)

Often Cures HOW? Cases Write us for book: let that tell all about the Electropoise. Mailed free.

Not Quite a Trick. Ho—Sweetheart, you're a brack! Sweet-Sixteen—No, dear, only Jack. I haven't been pressed yet.—N. Y. Herald.

How She Wanted It. Dressmaker—Will you have the bodice of your dress bound? Mrs. Pringle—No. Let it be a boundless waste.—New York City Chat.

As Usual. Willis—Was Jones an exhibitor at the horse show? Wallace—Yes; in a measure. He made an ass of himself.—Puck.



**SWEET CAPORAL**

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE OLD RELIABLE

**SWEET CAPORAL**

**CIGARETTE**

Has Made the Test of Time

MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

**WORMS!**

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS

Has Had 10,000,000 Sales.

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

RICHMOND MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

**HOTEL LATHAM**

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

In the finest hotel in the South. All modern improvements. Steam Heat and Electric Light throughout.

Rate \$2.00 to \$3.50 per day.

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**RIVES & HALE,**

Attorneys at Law.

Practiced in the Courts of Christian and adjoining counties.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

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**W. S. WITHERS,**

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

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**AUSTIN L. PEAY,**

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Collections a Specialty.

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**ANDREW SEARGENT, M. D.,**

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Office Fifth and Main Streets, opposite City Court Room.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

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**D. R. H. WALLACE,**

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OFFICE up stairs opposite Telephone office corner Ninth and Main. Real-time gratis. Main and Seventeenth.

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Office over Kelly's Jewelry Store.

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Painter and Paper Hanger.

—ALL WORK—

Done with Neatness and Dispatch and at Lowest Prices.

SHOP—6th street, next to D. R. Beard office.

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**W. W. GRAV,**

Proprietor of

**First National Barber Shop.**

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., and all the latest fashions.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

Next door to First National Bank.

**Not Quite a Trick.**

Ho—Sweetheart, you're a brack! Sweet-Sixteen—No, dear, only Jack. I haven't been pressed yet.—N. Y. Herald.

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**As Usual.**

Willis—Was Jones an exhibitor at the horse show? Wallace—Yes; in a measure. He made an ass of himself.—Puck.

**Private Diseases**—Gonorrhea, Syphilis, etc., treated by latest methods.

**Nervous Debility.**—Nights, Impotency, Melancholy, Distress, Loss of Sleep, etc., treated by latest methods.

**Blood and Skin Diseases.**—Scars, Pimples, Scalds, Tumors, Eczema, etc., treated by latest methods.

**Kidney and Urinary.**—Weakness, frequent and burning urine, etc., treated by latest methods.

**Ladies** will receive special and careful treatment for all their ailments.

**Dr. Kollock**

813 Church Street, Nashville, Tenn.

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The Main Street

**FURNITURE Dealer**

A Complete and Beautiful Stock on hand, all at

**LOWEST Cash FIGURES**

**Bed-room Suits**

\$10 up

**A Solid Oak Suit**

\$14.75

**W. N. DUCKER,**

**FUNERAL DIRECTOR.**

**Hotel Henderson**

Entirely new and first class in all respects. Excellent Sample Rooms and information and instruction on all matters connected with

On Double Car Line,

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**Dr. Kollock**

813 Church Street, Nashville, Tenn.



for Infants and Children.

## MOTHERS, Do You Know

Butternut's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called soothing syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

**Do You Know** that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

**Do You Know** that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

**Do You Know** that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

**Do You Know** that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

**Do You Know** that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than all other remedies for children combined?

**Do You Know** that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

**Do You Know** that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

**Do You Know** that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

**Do You Know** that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of **Dr. H. Pitcher** is on every wrapper.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

## GENIUS AND MARRIAGE.

Mrs. Burnett Is the Latest Unhappy "Literary Woman."

She Earned the Family Money for Many Years and Then Forgot to Look Up to Her Husband's Matrimonial Failures.

Frances Hodgson Burnett is the latest woman to add proof to the theory that genius on the feminine side of the family does not make a happy home. "Incompatibility of temper" is the excuse put forth when homes like hers are broken up.

It has never been known to fall when a woman's power of earning money is greater than that of her husband that breakers are ahead, and it is an irrefutable law of nature that it should be so. A woman of a large inheritance who marries a poor man has the advantage of him in a certain way, but the woman who earns the family money possesses an advantage gigantic in comparison and as impossible to overlook or deny as it is tangible.

No womanly man, says the Chicago News, relishes being married to a man to whom she cannot look up in all respects and whom she does not feel superior to in many ways. Reformers may hold themselves black but they can't alter this stern fact one bit. And when a woman discovers that she has much more talent and a larger head for business than her husband there is going to creep into her heart first surprise, then pity and then careless contempt. A man does not shine in this kind of light. In Mrs. Burnett's case her husband is as talented as she, though in a different direction. Dr. Frank M. Burnett, one of the leading oculists of the country. To be sure, his wife paid for his education in this direction with money earned by writing, but that was not the case. He provided the couple had amicably understood one another. Mrs. Burnett has lived in Europe most of the time for the last few years, and when home she and her husband were only formally polite; congeniality of spirit seemed entirely wanting.

Other literary women have shared the same experience. John Oliver

it. Women of genius usually have cheerful lives. George Eliot, with her strong intellect and knowledge of cause and effect, was not proof against the matrimonial fate of literary women, as her various wedded and unwedded experiences show.

Ouida seems to have had a prescience of what would follow if she married, and so wisely stayed single. Can any one imagine Ouida married? Much as she stoutly admires men, she could never make one happy. He would shoot himself or get murdered somehow when she turned on him a stream of her biting, withering, devilishly sarcastic eloquence, poured forth all for his benefit. Eloquence of that sort is admirable on paper and directed in an opposite line, but when there is a hint of the personal in it it becomes uncomfortable.

Ouida trying to fry potatoes following on a catalum in the kitchen; Ouida moaning over an unresolvable cobweb or musing on the turning possibilities in a worn gown; Ouida mixing a salad dressing or sewing on a suspender button—oh, no! it is impossible to conceive. It is not charitable to advise genius to stay single, for they need the fullest life to expand in and in which to spread their minds; yet the history of their matrimonial tangles is but a history of the divorce courts. The men who are talented are as unfortunate as they are. A little American actress, who was married to a prominent writer of plays, threw up her hands when her divorce was mentioned. "Yes," she cried, "I am divorced from him at last! My dear, whatever you do, never marry a genius!" Her dramatic emphasis was sufficient to express poor Jane Carlyle's unspoken thought and Harriet Shelley's that of Shelley's neglected wife and their innumerable sisters. When the genius is on the feminine side of the house the result is worse.

**Doesn't His Hair Hit His Face?**

A Spanish mathematician, figuring out the average allowance of life insurance and the like, says a man thirty years of age has only really lived about fourteen or fifteen years.

**Study and Physical Exercise.**

Three hours of close study wear out the body more than a whole day of close physical exertion.

**A Charitable Spirit.**

Awkward Spouse—See our set is to have a grand charity ball. Did you have done for charity?

**Pretty Wife—Of course. Don't you remember how I used to take pity on you and dance with you when we first met?**—N. Y. Weekly.

**The Same Thing.**

Fogg—"It always makes me smile to read Wood's jokes."

Figgs—Smile? I should say they are well calculated to drive a man to drink. Fogg—Isn't that what I said?—Boston Transcript.

**True to His Instincts.**

"And you will never forget me?" asked the summer resort girl of her lover, the good clerk.

"Never," he said, absently. "Is there anything more to-day?"—Detroit Free Press.

**Night Kind of Laundryman?**

"Have you got a good laundryman?"

"First-rate." He brought me seven collars last week that didn't belong to me, besides my own, and they were all my size."—Pittsburgh.

**Completely Cured.**

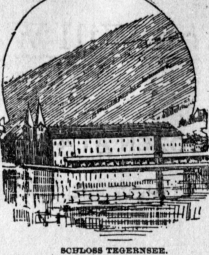
Hoax—There goes a man who once took the nerve country out of me. Joak—What is he, a fighter?

Hoax—No; a dentist.—Philadelphia Record.

**The Cause of It.**

"So she's Jack Leonard's wife? I never thought he would marry her. How did it happen—money?"

"No; propinquity."—Judge.



SCHLOSS TEGERNSEE.

poor of the place. Duke Carl Theodor is the only royal oculist who exists, and his generation, and preferred to heal the sick rather than to inflict wounds, and his name will live longer and be more loved by generations to come than that of any soldier, however brave and noble his life may have been. The duke could nowhere have found a nobler and more unselfish wife than the duchess, for she enters heart and soul into his philanthropic work, and so thoroughly understands the great nature of her husband.

It often happens that a clever woman is domineering and unamiable, but this is not the case with her, for she has the sweetest and most unselfish nature, and is always thoughtful and considerate to her attendants, who are one and all devoted to her. Her tact in dealing both with high and low is unerring, and she is the greatest favorite with all the relations of her husband as with her own family.

The duchess has many interests in life, and one of her chief hobbies is engineering; she takes an immense interest in the construction of all kinds of machinery, and when in a way in a woman, she thoroughly understands the subject. In appearance she is very quietly, with a perfectly beautiful face, and lovely eyes, full of expression, the greatness of her self showing plainly when she speaks, but perhaps her greatest charms are her womanliness and the tenderness that she shows to the poor patients when she is assisting her husband in a painful and difficult operation.

Schloss Tegernsee is beautifully situated on the Lake of Tegernsee, the most on the edge of the water. Tegernsee is a very ancient town, founded by two brothers, Count Ottokar and Count Adalbert, in the year 1146. It is a very pretty, quiet place, greatly frequented by the inhabitants of Munich, who came there on account of the pureness of the air and the beauty of the scenery.

The ancient schloss, which was formerly a monastery, became a private residence in the year 1860 and in 1917 became the property of King Maximilian I. of Bavaria. The king made it his summer residence, and generally spent several months there every year. Now it is the property of Duke Carl Theodor who has put it to a noble use, and has made Tegernsee a center of charitable work among the poor.

The hospital is situated in one wing of the schloss, as the duke finds it most convenient to have his patients under his own roof. No royal dote and duchess in all Europe lead such truly unselfish lives as the Duke and Duchess Carl Theodor of Bavaria, and his example will be followed by those who are talented among the royal and noble families of Germany, only good would come to the Fatherland.



MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

Mothers, the English writer, otherwise known as Mrs. Craigie, has just secured a divorce because she was miserable in matrimonial life. Gossip now has it that she is going to marry George Moore, the novelist, with whom she has collaborated in several stories. One would think that she was leaping out of the branches into the briars, doing this, for two geniuses are as bad as an army in the way of damage they can wreak. The artistic and literary instincts produce in a person a sort of irrationality, a restless morbidness, tender nerves and a large demand for sympathetic tolerance, and if an uncomprehending husband is unable to give this a husband of like temperament is more than apt to refuse to give







THEO. W. YOUNG,  
AGENT.